

The Lexington Intelligencer.

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DOWN THE JAMES RIVER.

The Beauty of Nature and the Glamour of Romance.

THE RUINS OF HISTORIC JAMESTOWN

Where Pocahontas Lived and Where Lady Bacon Rests.

Two days will be enough in which to see Richmond, I thought, but two weeks can be profitably spent there. Then a trip down the ancient river of Powhatan is most interesting and enjoyable, and the snug and neat little steamer Powhatan is filled with company of nice Virginia people. The officers are courteous, the crew quiet and orderly. Nowhere else in the world have I seen as rich and beautiful natural foliage as on the banks of the James just below Richmond. Great masses of vines overlay some of the trees and drop down to the water. Without changing the range of vision one can count a dozen different shades of green. No wonder the first settlers were charmed with the locality. No wonder the Indians bated to give it up. Richmond was founded by Col. Byrd the owner of the fine estate of Westover, still an elegant mansion. This is the home of the second heroine in Miss Johnston's book, Audrey. It dates from 1623 and was laid out by Sir John Paulett. The present house, built by Col. Byrd is 165 years old. Hundred year old houses in Virginia are not rare. Benedict Arnold was here and hence marched to capture Richmond. Curlew's Neck was a point of settlement in 1670. The house at Shirley, home of the Carters, and birth-place of Robt. E. Lee's mother, was built 1842. It is one of the two oldest properties still occupied by the original families. The other is Brandon, home of the Harrisons, a fine old mansion full of notable portraits.

But overshadowing all in historic interest is Jamestown, the earliest English settlement on the continent, 1607. Here is the massive old brick tower of the first church built in America still defying storms and the tooth of time. The oldest habitable house is near here, built 1640 by Col. Wm. Cary, whose great-granddaughter, Mary Cary, was one of several thousand girls courted by young George Washington and who lived to be sorry they did not accept him. Twenty-three acres of land including the old church tower have been given by the present owner, Mrs. Barney, to a society of Virginia ladies for the Preservation of Virginia Antiquities. The remains of Capt. John Smith's powder magazines are pointed out here, and a family of lineal descendants of one of the gentlemen of his party now lives in West Virginia. At James Island there is an artesian well of fine water where the boat gets a supply and "all the delicacies of the season" for the table are shipped here. Reminiscences of the unfortunate civil war are plenty. Pickett's Landing is the home of that gallant Confederate General. Malvern Hill of gruesome memory is seen from Turkey Island Bend. Various, once the home of Pocahontas, was a point for exchange of prisoners. Nearby, at Deep Bottom, a federal transport was sent to the bottom by a torpedo, causing heavy loss of life. Bermuda Hundred and City Point have the well known history. The river narrows at Windmill Point where 130,000 federals crossed on a pontoon bridge to take part in the siege of Petersburg. One of the pilots of the Powhatan is a black negro, heavy built but straight and very neatly dressed in uniform and cap, and immaculate white collar, evidently feeling his importance and responsibility, never looking aside or saying a word to any one. The tide goes up to Richmond but the water is fresh till we get well down towards mouth of river. At Newport News we see the signs of the rush of commerce and right here in Hampton Roads occurred the fight between the

Monitor and the Confederate iron-clad Merrimac that in the time it took to tell it to the nations made their wooden warships worthless. From Richmond to Norfolk and Old Point flags on the maps mark the site of about forty battles most of them of the first order. There are few places in the world that can show as many in the same small space or as many men killed. Probably Rome and Paris are the only places. Norfolk does not seem to realize its own growth; its streets are too narrow to accommodate its traffic whose totals yearly run up to one hundred millions of dollars. The iron-clad Texas is at the wharf across the river in Portsmouth. Some of my father's people who came here from Philadelphia are buried here, but in those days many still buried in their own yards and thus the graves have been lost. In the old church yard of St. Paul's church is the grave of Lady Bacon, wife of Nathaniel Bacon the rebel of 1676, and a finely chiseled copy of the Bacon coat of arms. G. W.

THE OPENING OF OUR SCHOOLS.

Promise of the Largest Attendance in the History of These Institutions.

The Lexington public schools opened Monday, September 1. The enrollment up to this time has reached 1072. It is expected that the total enrollment for the year will be not less than 1200 as against 1150 last year. The enumeration shows 1600 persons of school age in this school district. It may be said then with sufficient accuracy that seventy-five per cent of the enumeration is enrolled in the public schools. There are twenty-three teachers as against twenty-two last year.

Central Female College opened Thursday, September 11. At the time of going to press the precise number enrolled is not known. About forty came in on the morning train the opening day. Entrance papers filed with the president show that the capacity of this school will be taxed to the uttermost. The number of teachers is sixteen.

The Baptist Female College enjoys the promise of the best session in its history. About forty pupils from a distance matriculated on the morning of the first day, Thursday, September 11. Although the capacity of the buildings was somewhat increased this summer, it is practically certain that there will not be a vacancy by the end of the first week. The number of teachers is fourteen.

Wentworth Academy opened Wednesday, September 10. The enrollment to date is ninety from some fifteen or sixteen states and territories. The number of teachers is twelve. Entrance papers have been signed for as many cadets as can be accommodated. Indeed the superintendent has been turning away applicants for the past ten days.

If all the schools are full, we will have over three hundred pupils from a distance with us this year. These in addition to teachers from a distance. Our total school going population, including day students in the private schools will be about 1800. The number of teachers, all schools, sixty-three.

DeArmond to Speak Here.

Congressman D. A. DeArmond will speak here September 18—circus day—at 10 o'clock. The date was made by the democratic committee, and coming in between numerous other appointments, it could not well be changed. Many of the business men of Lexington will not be able to be present at this hour on this particular day, but the date will suit the out of town people, especially those who expect to be here for the circus any how. Mr. DeArmond is one of the ablest men in the house of representatives and is the head and front of the Missouri delegation. In addition to being one of the best men in public life today, he is one of the most attractive of public speakers and one of the most forceful reasoners. Let everybody turn out to hear him.

Albert Ott went to Kansas City Thursday morning, from there he will leave for Enid, O. T. to fill a date at a street fair. He also has a date at Wichita, Kansas.

HOW IT ALL APPEARS TO A NON-PARTIZAN

An Independent Carefully Reviews the Issues of the Campaign in Missouri.

WILLIAM MARION REEDY ON THE KERENS DEAL.

"A Symphony in Treason Rendered Upon a Pianola With Lobbyist Phelps at the Pedal."

The Republican-Populist-Lobbyist deal to carry Missouri against the democrats "is worse than a crime; it's a blunder." It is a sheer deal in spoils; nothing else can be made of it. The people of the republican and municipal ownership persuasion are left out of consideration. Six or seven bosses agree how the offices shall be parceled out. The republican voters are betrayed into the populist camp; the populist voters into the republican camp. In each case the rank and file are committed to principles repugnant to the established ideals of their party. And they are thus stultified—why? Simply in obedience to the dictates of the boss lobbyist of Missouri, who has been "retained" in an endeavor to send to the senate the boss political plutocrat of the state, the representative of the most brazen commercial politics known to the country. The men in the deal make a "spiel" about principles, honest elections, police tyranny and such things. It is all rot. The alliance is made to elect Mr. Richard C. Kerens to the senate, and for no other purpose. Mr. Kerens is about as much in favor of municipal ownership and the populist policy as George III was in favor of American Independence or Abraham Lincoln in favor of secession. Mr. Kerens does not even care for republicans in Missouri. His party is always a secondary incident to his own ambitions. He is a "leader" who delivers the conduct and control of his political fortunes to a confessed lobbyist, and that democratic lobbyist directs the campaign to the exclusion of the men who have been workers for republican purposes all their lives. Mr. Kerens has thrown down his party followers for Colonel Wm. H. Phelps. He has thrown over his party principles to get the support of political adventurers and economic vagabonds. He has offered the populists offices to which republicans should be entitled and has agreed to sacrifice the best places in his party's gift to men who loathe his party. He makes his party play second fiddle to a lot of social and economic revolutionists, and those social and economic revolutionists, for the sake of spoils, are willing to desert their radical causes and comrades and support a man who stands for everything against which there is the faintest symptom of social revolt in this country. It is a symphony in treason rendered upon a pianola with Lobbyist Phelps at the pedal. It is treason by Phelps to the democracy which made him powerful; treason by Mr. Kerens to the republican party that made him crassly rich; treason by Mr. Meriwether to the faiths and hopes of the political radicals; treason by all of them to the principle that the people of a party should have a voice in the course to be pursued by a party and in the selections of men to represent the party. Such a deal is worse morals than a dozen Nesbit election laws than a score of police laws. It is everything in machine politics that has been urged against the democrats, and more. It is conceived in boodile—boodile that Mr. Kerens possesses in abundance; boodile that Mr. Phelps is always frankly out for; boodile that comes in handy to the municipal ownership populist organization to strengthen its hold in city and state. It is spoilism worse than police assessments; for it divides up, by agreement beforehand, every major and minor political office that may possibly be at the disposal of the combine in the event of a victory. On top of all the boodile and spoils is piled a stupendous hypocrisy. When such deals are made in the name of clean government, the effect is much the same as would be the spectacle of a pirate at prayers before

making the crew of his prize "walk the plank." It is probably practical politics, but if so, it is the most insulting exhibition of belief in the efficacy of sordid motive among men that has been given since the great Walpole intimated that all men have their price. The whole scheme is a blend of boodile with false pretense. Denouncing the state's handling of the school fund, the Republicans have nominated on their ticket men who voted for the conversion of the school bonds into non-negotiable certificates of indebtedness. Railing at the Nesbit election law they enter into a deal with Populists that could not be made if the election law were as irretrievably partisan as claimed. Shrieking against police department tyranny, the Republicans and the Populists enter into agreement as to how they will divide the spoils when they lay hands on them. Thundering against the lobby, they are led and ruled by Lobbyist Phelps. Howling about corporation money, the Republicans and Populists are financed by Mr. Kerens, a corporationist beyond compare. All this in the name of redeeming the State from abuses and evils! All this under the clamor for honesty and virtue! It were sublime for its audacity of deceit, were it not for its idiocy. There are those of us in Missouri, who have held, and may still hold, that it would be good for this state to go Republican, but no sane person believes that it could possibly better the condition of Missouri to turn it over to such a combination as has been effected by Messrs. Phelps, Kerens and Meriwether. That would simply be to deliver the state to men who practice themselves every device of political chicane that they have alleged against their adversaries. It would be to deliver the state to republican lobbyists; to turn the elections over to republican adepts in trickery; to make the St. Louis police force an engine of oppression for republican ends. Who can expect reform to come out of such a deal as here described, in which the chief conspirators are men who, clamoring about principle, sacrifice every principle they are supposed to have had in order to send to the United States Senate an ambitious man who is nothing more than a multimillionaire? If certain republicans and populists sell out their convictions for offices or cash, what would they not sell out? Can we expect better administration of finances, more honest elections, a less political force from men who indulge in such practical politics as herein above described? The democrats may be bad. They are not as vilely cynical in their political maneuvering as the republicans and populists and lobbyists who are running a confidence game on the public, while posing as political purists. A change from the rule of democracy to the rule of men like Phelps and Kerens and Meriwether would be for the infinitely worse, not for the better.

And then, after the nefarious deal has been consummated by the city committee's majority, the minority of that superior body declares vacant the seats of the majority for entering upon the alliance. This is as bad as the action of the majority in making the deal. It is utterly subversive of all ideas of popular representation in party councils. The majority that made the deal in the city committee was elected by the republican people and not by the state committee. The state committee ignores the people of the party just as completely as did the majority of the city committee in making the Phelps-Kerens-Meriwether deal. The voters of sixteen big city wards are disfranchised as to the selection of their committeemen, and they are

to be represented in the city committee by men chosen for them by the committeemen of the minority party. Thus the opponents, in the republican party, of the Phelps-Kerens-Meriwether deal are playing high-handed politics just as their rivals did. There has never been any Nesbit law tyranny worse than that of the republican state committee. The police force under democratic rule never threw out of office sixteen men duly elected by the voters of sixteen wards. There never was in this city such absolutely slugging, brutal, lawless tactics displayed as by both the republican factions in the present fight. There is no more to be hoped or expected of those who claim to have smashed the Phelps-Kerens-Meriwether deal, in the way of reform, than of the men who made the deal. Those who made the deal blundered. Those who smashed the deal blundered still more. The remedy is worse than the disease. The party is hopelessly split in St. Louis, and the state of Missouri cannot be carried by the republicans without carrying St. Louis. The republicans are defeated two months before the day of election—defeated by their own egregious folly, by their own vicious, political practices, by their infidelity to themselves and their principles, by their boodileism, spoilism, hypocrisy and stupidity.—William Marion Reedy in the St. Louis Mirror.

Burglars At Work.

Wednesday night the residence of Mr. J. R. Moorehead on South street was burglarized. The thief got 75 cents and a pocket knife for his trouble.

A window had been left partly raised with a screen on the outside. The burglar raised the screen and fastened it up. He then crawled in through the open window. As the thief progressed through the rooms, he moved the chairs out of his way, leaving himself a clear run to the window. He entered the sleeping room, secured Mr. Moorehead's clothing, took it into the parlor, where he seems to have taken his time in going through the pockets. When Mr. Moorehead arose this morning he could not find his clothing, and a regular search was made. When they were found in the parlor; he made an investigation to see what was missing. So far he has missed nothing but 75 cents and an old pocket knife. A pocket book full of papers was left by the thief, after satisfying himself there was no money in the pocket book. On a dresser in the sleeping room was Mr. Moorehead's gold watch and some jewelry, which the burglar overlooked.

The burglary was committed by a boy or a small man. The window was not raised high enough to permit the entrance of a large man. A few good whippings administered to chronic loafers and confirmed bad characters would have a wholesome effect. It is probable that had Mr. Moorehead been awakened, the burglar would have committed murder rather than be caught. Send the loafer to the rock-piles before some valuable life is taken by them.

The Odessa Fair.

The Odessa Fair began Wednesday with a rousing crowd. Nearly all of the exhibits were ready on the first day. The best display of fruits and agricultural products ever seen in the county was there. The stock shows were such as to make every Lafayette county man feel glad that he lives here. The rings were full. There were from ten to fifty contestants for every prize. There were Shorthorn Hereford and Aberdeen Angus cattle. Probably the cattle show was the best and largest of the live stock shows, but horses and mules were a close second. Mayview proved that the land of the big red apple extends further north than the Frisco fenders represent.

The rain Thursday did not diminish the crowd, and Friday was a perfect day for the fair. If Saturday is favorable the Odessa folks will realize all they ever hoped from their undertaking. And they deserve to succeed. They know how to entertain people and make them enjoy themselves.

TRIBUTE TO A NOBLE MAN.

Resolutions of the Official Board of His Church.

A USEFUL LIFE AND EXAMPLE.

Affectionate Expressions of Regard and Sympathy.

To the Official Board of the Christian Church, at Lexington, Mo.:

Your committee, to whom was referred the sad duty of reporting resolutions expressive of the sorrow of our official board and of the members of the Christian Church, at the death of our beloved brother, George W. Johnson, fraternally report the following:

That on the morning of the 5th of August, 1902, at about the hour of three o'clock, Brother Johnson met a violent and sudden death at the hands of two thieves who had stolen his property and were attempting to escape from his premises with it. His violent and sudden taking off was a severe shock to our entire community, and to the county at large. Brother Johnson was born and reared in Lafayette county, and lived in Lafayette county all his life, and at the time of his death was in the prime and vigor of his manhood, being forty-six years of age.

On the 7th day of March, 1883, he was married to Miss Virginia P. White, daughter of William C. White, of near Dover, an old, respected and honored citizen of the county. Of this union there were born three children, all of whom are living, Claude, Bessie and Mary.

Brother Johnson united with the Christian Church at Lexington in the month of January, 1891, and soon thereafter was elected a deacon of said church, which office he filled faithfully and efficiently to the time of his death. He was one of the most faithful attendants at the meetings of the official board and was always ready, willing and anxious to do any work for the advancement and up-building of the church.

That at the untimely death of our brother he had just surrounded himself and his beloved family with all the comforts, conveniences and advantages of a comfortable and beautiful home in the suburbs of our city. Brother Johnson was a high-minded, honorable and worthy citizen. The great sorrow manifested by his neighbors demonstrates the great affection in which he was held by those who knew him best. He was a kind-hearted, modest, retiring gentleman, and a true friend in all the relations of life, whether religious, social, business, or otherwise. In his death our church has lost a faithful, zealous member, and our community a public-spirited, and honorable citizen. Therefore, be it resolved:

That we extend to the widow and children of our departed brother our most sincere sympathy and condolence in this the hour of their sad bereavement. We realize that our words of sympathy but feebly express our feelings, and that they sound cold and cheerless to those bereft of a kind and affectionate husband and father, but they and each of us have the inestimable consolation of knowing that if we are as faithful as was he in the discharge of all our duties and obligations, we shall meet him where "co-regiments never break up, and Sabbaths have no end."

That these resolutions be spread upon the records of our official board, a copy thereof delivered by the clerk to the widow of our deceased brother, and a copy be furnished the city papers for publication.

Respectfully and fraternally submitted.

JOHN S. BLACKWELL, }
W. G. MURDOVE, } Com.
JAMES C. KELLY, }
FRED E. EATON, }
FRED T. HIX }

Joan O'Brien's magnificent equine ballet will be at Ringling Brothers' latest horse spectacle. It is the most sensational display of the kind ever created.